

The  
**Roosevelt Bears**  
see the  
**WAX MUSEE**



# The Roosevelt Bears see the WAX MUSEE

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At eight o'clock the following day  
The postman left, the bell boys say,  
A hundred letters for each Roosevelt Bear,  
From East and West and everywhere :  
Letters from friends at their mountain glen  
Telling of trouble with hunting men.



A letter from the teacher of the Kansas school  
With sums worked out and giving a rule  
For answering the questions which TEDDY-B  
Had given the class in geography.

A letter from the farmer where they spent a day  
Asking them sure to return that way.  
It said that the bull which scared them blue  
Would be tied by the nose when they came through.  
A lawyer wrote demanding cash  
For the old balloon that went to smash.



*"A hundred letters for each Roosevelt Bear, from East and West and everywhere."*

A Niagara lad sent local news  
And an envelope filled with Niagara views.  
A sophomore wrote to TEDDY-G  
To ask how he liked his L-D degree.

Priscilla Alden sent a little note  
Which said she was glad their little boat  
Carried them through the storm so nice  
And landed them safe on the berg of ice.



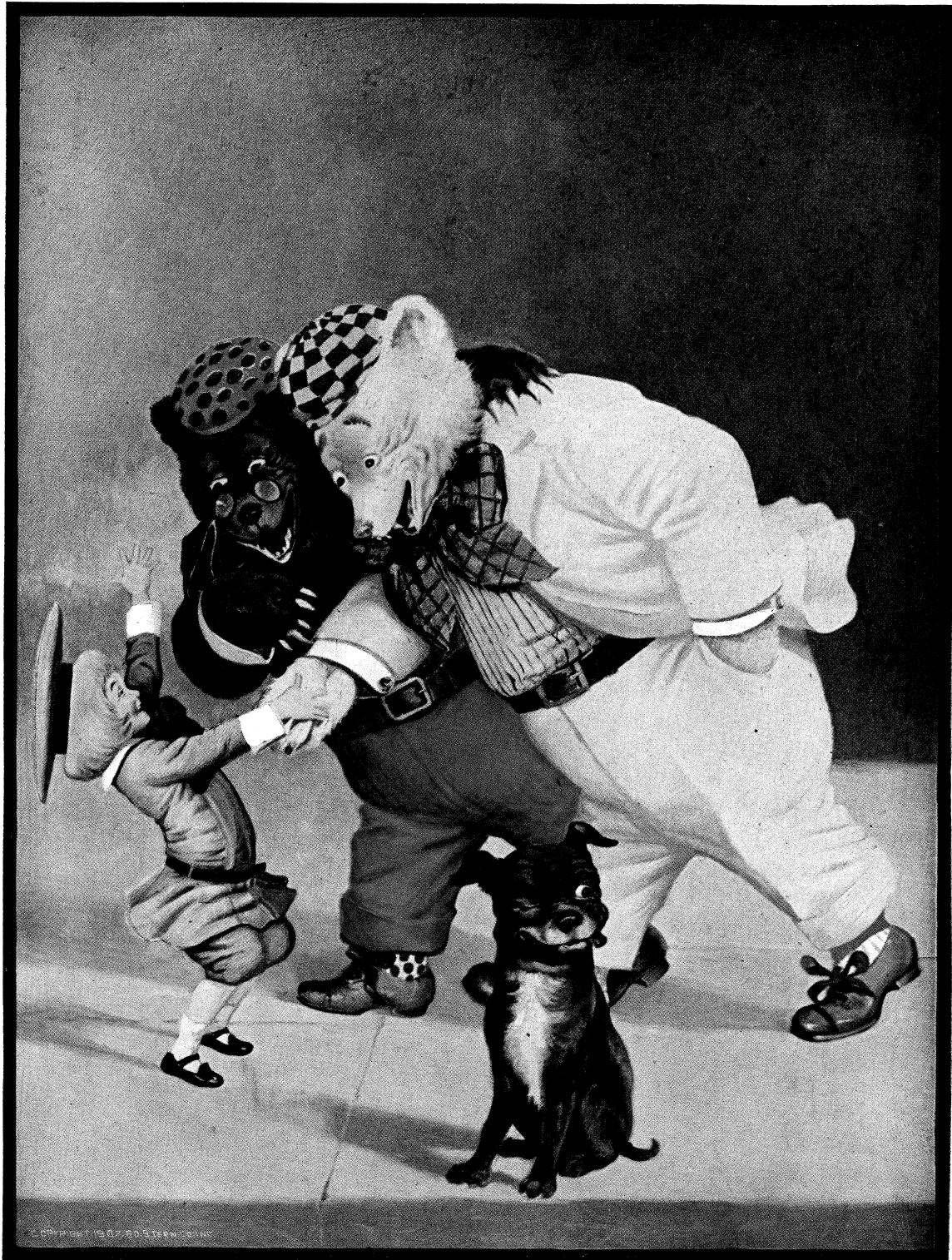
*"But TEDDY-G went straight ahead, while the machine by TEDDY-B was fed."*

Letters in dozens from girls and boys  
 Sending them books and candy and toys  
 To give away when they wanted to treat  
 Deserving lads like Muddy Pete.

The last letter opened by TEDDY-B  
 Was an invitation to the Wax Musee,  
 To visit the show that day at three.

"I'll hire a machine," said TEDDY-G,  
 "And answer my mail by electricity.  
 There's one at work on the floor below,  
 Where you feed in letters and let it go.

I've seen the writing of this machine,  
 Like a printed page in blue and green;  
 And the girl who owns it said that she  
 Would give a typewriting lesson free."



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“‘Good afternoon,’ said TEDDY-B,  
‘Is this Buster Brown and Tige I see?’”

Said TEDDY-B, "I'm afraid you're wrong,  
 But if you want to try I'll go along."  
 So down they went to try their luck  
 At printing letters like a book.

The girl was out; the machine was there;  
 TEDDY-G sat down on the little chair  
 And started in with all his might  
 To pound the keys and make them write;  
 While TEDDY-B at every call  
 Fed in a letter, envelope and all.

"This machine writes Greek," said TEDDY-B,  
 As he picked up the letters the type to see;  
 "At least the language is new to me:  
 Chicago is spelled without a C,  
 And Boston has neither S nor T;

And Priscilla Alden would make you sick,  
 She's like a problem in arithmetic;  
 And that Kansas teacher is doing some tricks  
 With question marks and the figure 6;

And that farmer man, no one will blame  
 If he shoots us both when he sees his name.  
 You wrote this lawyer about the old balloon  
 In dollar signs enough to buy the moon."

But TEDDY-G went straight ahead  
 While the machine by TEDDY-B was fed  
 Until every letter that both Bears had  
 Was answered some way, good or bad.

'Twas three o'clock when they left to see  
 The mysteries of the Wax Musee.



They found Buster Brown in the entrance hall  
 And a cat climbing up the building wall  
 With Tige below looking up at puss  
 And Buster's mother trying to stop the fuss.

“Good afternoon,” said TEDDY-B,

“Is this Buster Brown and Tige I see?”

(Tige gave Buster a knowing wink  
 Which put him wise and made him think.)



“The Roosevelt Bears! I've heard of you;  
 TEDDY-B and G! How do you do!  
 You're the jolliest bears I ever saw.”

And Buster shook each by the paw  
 While Tige seemed glad that he was near  
 And put on a smile from ear to ear.

“You come with us,” said Buster Brown,  
 “We know this place, upstairs and down;  
 There are people here in smiles and tears  
 Who haven't changed for a hundred years.  
 We'll make those laugh who look so sad  
 And the merry ones we'll make them mad.”



But Buster's mother made him stay  
 Right where he was in wax and clay;  
 And Tige looked round for a place to hide  
 As the Roosevelt Bears passed on inside.

They saw the eagle which stole the child  
 And carried it up in the mountains wild.  
 They stopped for a moment to see the King  
 And to ask Madame Patti if she would sing.





They saw Emperor William in a soldier suit,  
But to all their questions he was deaf and mute;  
So TEDDY-G, to make him look gay,  
Turned the tails of his moustache the other way.

At the Roman Forum, TEDDY-B spoke out  
And asked Mark Antony what 't was all about:  
This Roman crowd and Cæsar slain  
And why they were doing the thing again.

And thus they went from place to place  
Looking at people of every race  
And crimes committed and prisoners hung  
And no complaint from any tongue.

At the lions' den TEDDY-G was wild;  
A lion had killed a little child:  
"I'll go right in and smash his face."  
But a man who was there to guard the place

Spoke up and said, "That lion  
in there  
Is not afraid of a Roosevelt  
Bear;

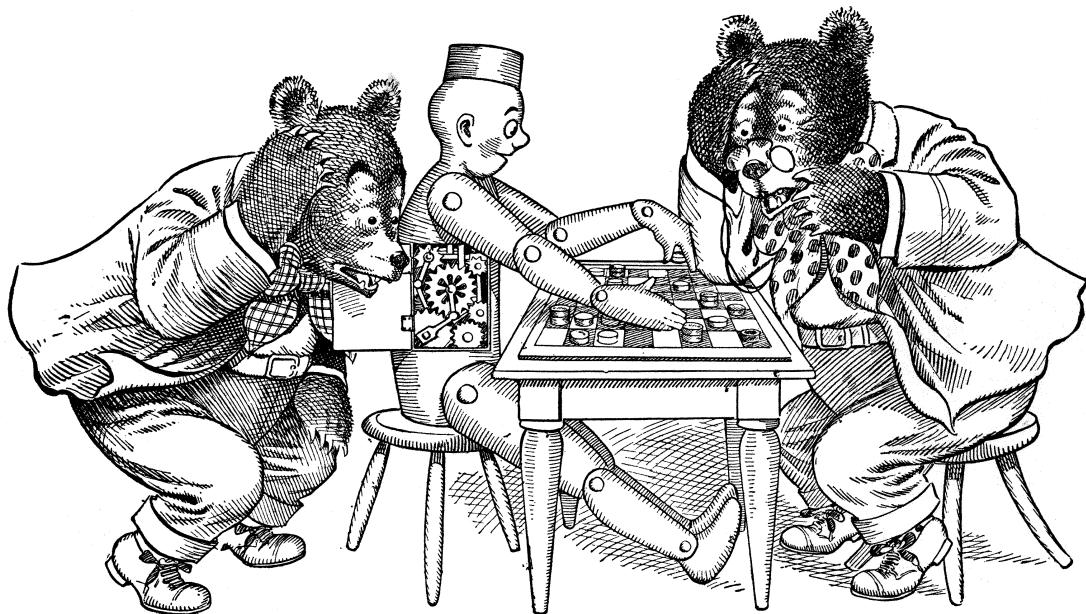
He's made of wax, and that  
savage look  
He wears all the time like a  
picture book."

But TEDDY-G replied that he,  
If he owned the place, would  
let folks see  
That lions who did such things  
as they  
Shouldn't live at all in wax or  
clay.



Then on they went upstairs to guess  
How Ajab played his game of chess.

Said TEDDY-G, "See if you can  
Play checkers with this wooden man;  
And while you play I'll take off the lid  
And find out where the man is hid."



*"TEDDY-G looked at him from head to heels, and his side door opened to see the wheels."*

Three games were played and TEDDY-B  
Won every one so fast that he  
Made the wooden eyes flow free with tears,  
The first time in a hundred years.

TEDDY-G looked at him from head to heels,  
And his side door opened to see the wheels,  
And the man's mainspring and his wooden heart  
He examined with care and took apart,  
But he couldn't find out high or low  
How this man of wood made the checkers go.

TEDDY-B was polite and said "Good-bye;"  
And the man got up and wiped his eye,  
And held out his hand as well 's he could,  
(It had several pieces all made of wood)  
And said, "Your playing was pretty good."

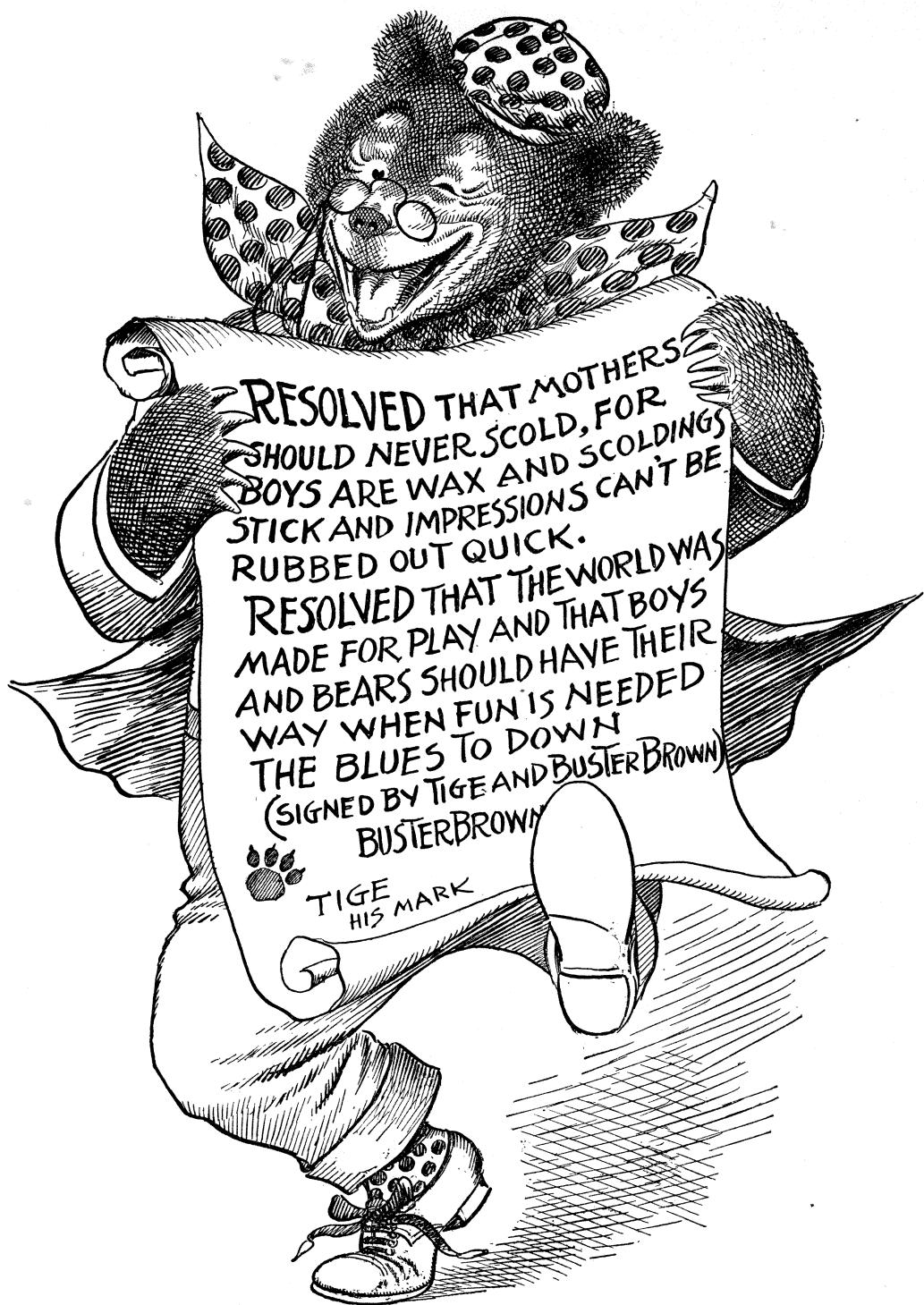


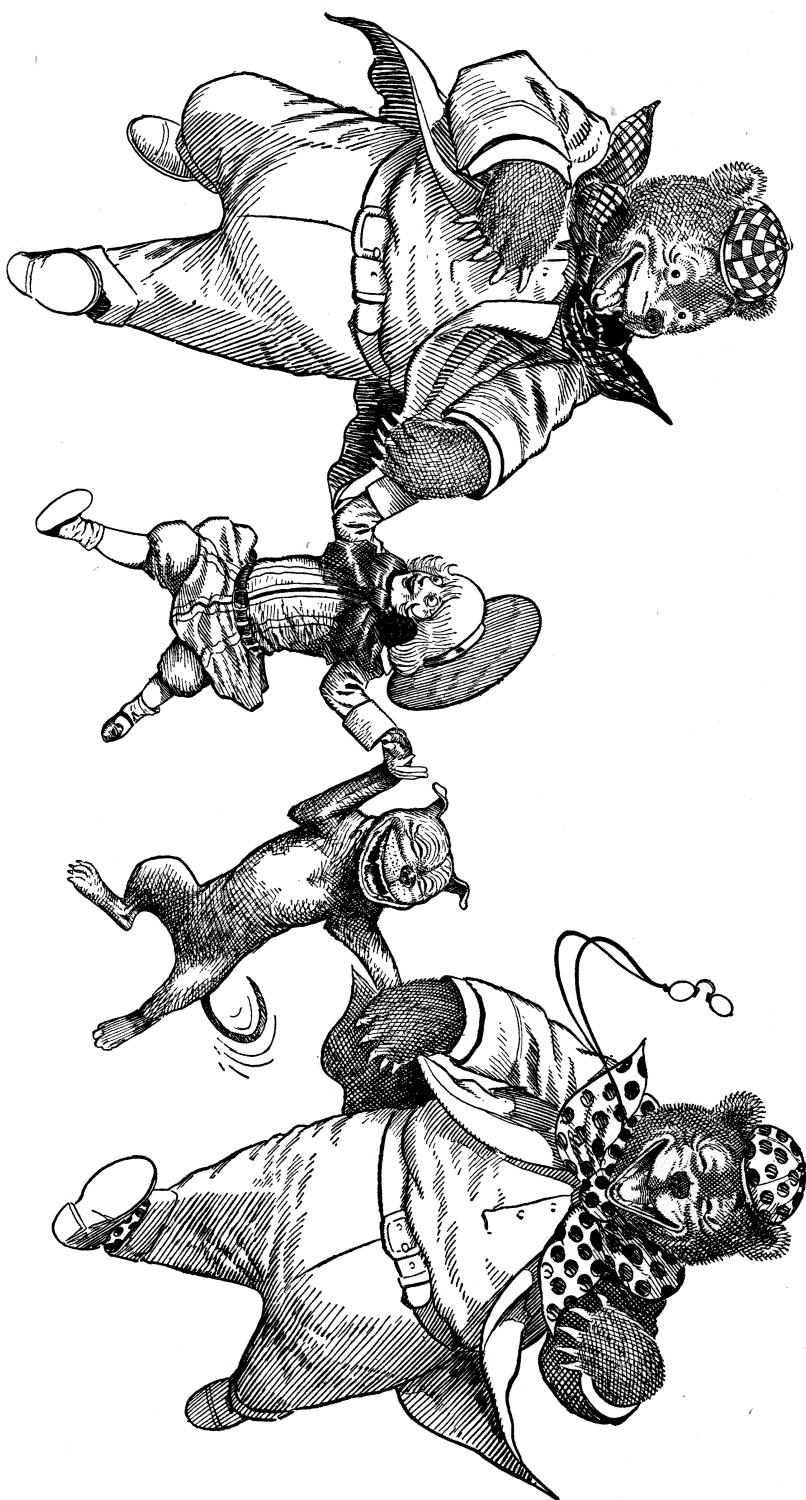
As the Bears passed out of the Wax Musee  
A paper was handed to TEDDY-G  
Which read like this in printing bold:

"Resolved, *That mothers should never scold,*  
*For boys are wax and scoldings stick*  
*And impressions can't be rubbed out quick.*

Resolved, *That the world was made for play,*  
*And that boys and bears should have their way,*  
*When fun is needed the blues to down.*"

Signed by Tige and Buster Brown.





*"The four took hands to skip and sing and to dance around in a jolly ring."*

The four took hands to skip and sing,  
And dance around in a jolly ring.  
Folks crowded near inside and out

To see what the fun was all about.  
A thousand shoppers on the street  
Paused as they passed the Bears to meet.



A speech was asked from TEDDY-B  
As he stepped to the door the crowd to see:

“The U. S. boys and girls are ours;  
They’re made of sunshine, love and flowers,  
We’re bound with them to scatter blues  
And we’re here to-day to spread the news.”

When TEDDY-B these things had said  
He Buster’s Resolution read,  
While Tige and Buster inside the door,  
Became wax again as they were before.